

# The Fulton County News.

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## CHONDRILLA JUNCEA.

**A Weed That Is Making Rapid Headway in This County.** Fully Described by W. F. Hughes.

The above is the botanic name of a plant which now (July 1914), grows in Ayr township, and doubtless elsewhere, in Fulton county. It is a recent invader from Maryland or Virginia. My first acquaintance with it was when an observant citizen of McConnellsburg handed me what seemed to be nothing other than a mere bundle of sticks, and requested me to name it. It was wholly destitute of leaves, flowers and fruit, and I was unable to determine it. Several days later a farmer below town presented me with the same plant, asking its name. This led me to search for, and soon to find specimens which revealed its alliance with other plants, thus enabling me to fix its place and name exactly. It belongs to the great botanic family—the Compositae—and is very closely related to another gruesome weed which is bravely disporting itself everywhere in its several forms, viz., the Prickly Lettuce—well-known to every farmer. Our plant is a weed, of course, because it grows where it is not wanted; and, like most pernicious weeds, it comes, originally, from beyond the Seas—being a native of both Europe and Asia. Its English or common names are Gum Succory; Skeleton-weed; Naked-weed—the last two because it seems to be leafless; but, if it be seen in early summer, it will be found to possess an abundant rosette of basal leaves, much resembling those of the Dandelion or Wild Lettuce. Its stem and branch leaves are small, and at flowering time are wanting. It grows as high as three feet, and branches widely—looks somewhat like chicory, too, but bears much smaller, and yellow (not blue) flowers. It is prickly rough below, but smooth above.

If this plant is not already well known to soil cultivators, it is likely soon to become so; for it is a biennial, and is reproduced by a division of its roots (as when plowed under,) as well as from seed. But every farmer is or may be intelligent enough nowadays to eradicate from his crops all weeds that trouble him—just think of the abundant sound advice he may have from the State and National governments, free of cost, if he will only reach out his hand to accept it: some are doing so.

In a future article I may mention some noisome weeds that evermore remain,—probably in fulfillment of the curse that "Thorns and thistles shall it bring forth to thee," and that "In the sweat of thy face (not brow) shalt thou eat bread." Yours for clean fields, W. F. HUGHES, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Cruel Joke.

On Friday in Mercersburg Harold Rinehart, aged 11, youngest son of Archie Rhidehart, was seriously injured at the Metcalfe garage when the air from a compressor was turned into his body. His abdomen rapidly expanded and in a short time it was found that he was seriously hurt, his bowels having burst.

A hasty examination by Dr. B. E. Nevin showed that the boy was seriously hurt and arrangements were made to hasten the lad to the Chambersburg hospital where he was operated upon. With the lad's father the trip from Mercersburg to the hospital was made in 45 minutes in Dr. Nevin's automobile.

Word from the hospital was that the lad would recover unless the wounds are infected.—Chambersburg Exchange. The punishment for this senseless "joke" should be with a well reasoned, half-inch, rawhide horse whip, well applied by a good pair of arms.

## Mrs. Michael M. Hockensmith.

Particulars additional to those published last week concerning the death of Mrs. Hockensmith have reached this office.

Anna Maria, daughter of Benjamin and Rebecca Sipes, was born in Fulton county, Pa. March 12, 1855, and departed this life at the home of her son Scott, near New Pittsburg, Ill., August 18, 1914, aged 59 years, 5 months and 6 days. Four days previous to her death she was stricken with paralysis, and her sudden death was a great shock to friends at home and in Western states. The body was brought to her former home and laid in the Siloam M. E. Church cemetery, Friday, August 21, 1914, services were conducted by her pastor Rev. E. J. Croft.

Miss Sipes was united in marriage to Michael M. Hockensmith in August 1876. To this union five children were born, namely, William, Scott, and Mrs. Irene Fields, all of Illinois; Etta and Rebecca at home, in Licking Creek township, Fulton county, Pa.

Mrs. Hockensmith was a faithful church member and Sunday School worker; her teacher frequently spoke of her devotion to the cause of her Savior.

## Leg Broken.

Henry Hann, of Webster Mills recently traded his auto for a motorcycle. Last Sunday he was practicing on it, and when on Sloan's Hill, a half-mile this side of Webster Mills, the machine struck a rolling stone, causing it to swerve from its course. Mr. Hann dropped his feet to the ground to stop the machine. The leg upon which the full weight of his body rested was twisted until the ligaments at the knee were torn loose and a piece of bone broken from the thigh. Sloan Warthin saw the accident and brought Hann to Dr. Sappington's office, in his auto as quickly as possible; but the leg was so badly swollen that it was necessary to secure the use of the X-ray. Mr. Warthin then took the patient and Dr. Sappington to Chambersburg hospital, a photograph of the injured member was made, and the party returned home, where Mr. Hann was made as comfortable as circumstances would permit.

## Recent Weddings.

### HOUPT—OTT

On Tuesday evening, Aug. 18, 1914, at the Presbyterian Manse, Mercersburg, Pa., William Duffield Houpt and Miss Rosa May Ott were united in marriage, the Rev. J. G. Rose, D. D. officiating. Mr. Houpt is one of the most efficient farmers in the community and for many years farmed for R. B. Ritchey. At present he has charge of the Spangler farm just north of Mercersburg. The bride was handsomely attired in white silk. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Paylor, of Ayr township, and has a host of friends in Franklin and Fulton counties, who wish them happiness and prosperity.

### LAKE—HOUCK.

A telegram to this office, too late for publication last week, was as follows: Estella J. Houck and Essley T. Lake were married at Niagara Falls, Wednesday evening, August 19th.

## New Evaporating Plant.

Hancock is to have an evaporating plant. A number of people formed a syndicate and secured a building suitable for that purpose. Eight paring machines will give employment to eight men and sixteen women. From thirty to forty hands will be employed for about three months during the year. By the establishment of this plant the farmers of that section will be enabled to dispose of "culls" that otherwise frequently go to waste, but when evaporated, bring fancy prices.

## GREAT DOINGS AT HANCOCK.

**Our Neighboring Town to Have a Real Live Old Home Week September 3, 4, and 5.**

The citizens of our neighboring town, Hancock, Md., are to be congratulated on their enterprise in arranging for a real live Old Home Week on Tuesday, Friday, and Saturday, September 3, 4, and 5. Of this big time last week's Star, says that Hancock will be so fussed up that the town will look like the whiteway of a big city. The Northern Virginia Power Company has donated 800 additional lights for Main Street, to be strung across the street in many arches. Porches will be decorated with Japanese lanterns and colored lights. The bars will be down, the gates wide open and the key to the town will be yours.

Thursday, September 3, will be the opening day. Here are a few of the things for that one day: Reception, baseball, band concerts, special attractions, athletic contests, address of welcome by Burgess Thomas Gilleece, award of prizes, etc.

Friday, September 4, Band concerts, speech by Congressman David J. Lewis, special attractions, baseball, parade and drill by school children, speech by Governor Goldsborough.

Saturday, September 5, Industrial parade, grand carnival, confetti night, baseball, special attractions at the theatre, "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot," "There's No Place Like Home." Senator Zihlman will speak, Hon. B. H. Warner, Jr., will speak, there will be several bands a glee club, an orchestra and tin horns to whoop up the occasion. Governor Goldsborough has accepted the invitation to be the guest of Rev. Chas. N. Tyndell while in Hancock.

The people are urged to postpone sickness, business and tax-paying, in order to beat Hancock on the three Big Days, the days on which the setting of the sun will have no effect.

There will be the Radcliffe attractions and the comic parade for the fun loving, the industrial parade and exhibits for the serious, the athletic events for the young men, and the intellectual will enjoy hearing the speeches by the State's best speakers. Dr. Richard S. Hill of Maryland Agricultural College, and assistants, will conduct a farmers' institute, and J. Ross is arranging a tourney. Knights will visit from Clearspring, Funkstown, Williamsport and Mapleville. This expert horsemanship will be worth coming miles to see.

## For Boys and Girls.

We want every boy and girl who reads this article to write to the NEWS and tell us how many kinds of clover they have seen. When you write, tell the other boys and girls what color or shaped head each species has. A full description of each kind would require too much time to write.

As soon as we receive all the answers we will print a nice little story about clover. We will also print the names of boys and girls who answer, and tell the others how many kinds of clover they have seen. If you never tried to count the clovers that grow in Fulton county, you will be surprised at the great number after you have learned their names. Some of the clovers are known by other names than clover, and we will allow you to use them and count them in your list.

Clovers, and some other plants that have similar properties, are so useful on land, to keep up fertility, that we want every boy and girl who intends to farm, to know all about them. Some of you already know a great deal about clovers, but there is still much for all of us to learn. Get busy now; write plainly so that we make no mistake in making out your name.

## TURKEYS AND SIGNS.

**Wells Valley Citizen Contributes Turkey Story, and Risks Prediction for an Open Winter.**

I was much interested in Charles Stenger's story of the old gobbler that undertook to do that part of the rearing of the family that usually belongs to the old hen; and, how, in his determination to win out, actually set himself to death; then, there is my friend Andy Brant who is an enthusiastic poultry raiser, and always interested in anything beyond the ordinary, in the doings of domestic fowls; hence, my apology for contributing the following: Some time ago I purchased a blue turkey hen from Watson Cessna, and since that time she has exhibited many of Watson's good traits; namely, she never gets discouraged, and accepts a good thing when it is offered. Not to be outdone by her in good deeds, a white gobbler came to her aid last May, and coaxed away twenty-two of her flock of twenty-four little ones. Nothing daunted by the high cost of living, the gobbler added to his charge six more from a flock of still smaller turks. It was a sight to see him spread his big tail and wings to make a roof over the little fellows during cool, damp evenings. When they grew large enough to fly up to a roost, he never failed to remain on the ground until he saw the last one of the youngsters safely perched on a limb. He then selected a vantage point to roost from which he could guard his little wards during the night.

To return to the story of the blue hen, she soon lost the two that remained with her, and began laying until a nest of sixteen eggs were found which I gave to another hen that hatched eleven, lost one, and raised the ten until they are now nicely feathered. Mrs. Blue Hen went visiting shortly after I took away her sixteen eggs; but she was so prolific that she soon returned and began laying for the third time. This time she laid twenty-two eggs, and on August 13th, wanted to hatch. I brought her and the eggs from the field and made her a nice nest in the garden.

Now, as to signs, I take the following along with others; I notice for a warm open season we have many shoots of corn without any husk; and many little bunches of corn mixed with the tassel; the borney nests on the ground; and we have fewer robbers than I ever remember seeing; but farther north they have more than usual. But dearly beloved reader, do not look upon this drought as a pestilence, for rain will come in due season, and we are to-day of all nations on the earth the most blessed. I feel like writing more, but there being so much turkey at the start I will close.

J. N. D., Wells Tannery.

## Car Burned.

Early Tuesday morning, a six-cylinder Myburg touring car bearing an Illinois license tag, was destroyed by fire at a point about half way between H. S. Daniels's farm and the top of Betz Hill a few miles west of this place. The car left this place in the morning, and before we could learn the particulars of the accident, other cars going west picked up the occupants and took them along. Report has it however, that the baggage was burned along with the car, and that one of the lady travelers lost \$500 which was in a trunk. Every portion of the car, with the exception of the metal parts, was burned.

Mr. M. W. Nace learned by letter that his sister Nellie sailed for America recently, and she will be home in a few days to tell of hardships endured while in the European war zone.

## COLORADO LETTER.

**The News Is as Good as a Letter From Former Residents to Home Folks.**

As a subscriber to the Fulton County News, I want to assure you that each issue of the paper is a welcome visitor. As I enjoy reading of the doings of my old friends in Fulton County, it has occurred to me that my old friends might perhaps like to learn through your paper of my doings and of the country in which I now live. I am therefore writing you this letter, which if you care to publish, will really make it a letter to my friends without having to write to each one personally.

Julesburg is located in the northeast corner of Colorado and is up-to-date a little place of 1200 inhabitants as one could find anywhere. It is electric lighted, has a fine city water and sewerage service, several miles of cement walk, and the principal business buildings are heated with city steam, a first class graded school and a high school whose students are accredited at State Universities and Colleges. There are three churches with nice buildings. The town runs a chautauqua each summer and a lecture and entertainment course each winter.

The future progress of the town is assured by the surrounding farming country. In the valley there is an irrigation district comprising about 25,000 acres of fine level valley land upon which sugar beets, potatoes and alfalfa are the main crops. North and south of the town are fine level prairie lands adapted to the growing of all kinds of grain and to stock raising. Threshing is now going on and much of the wheat is running from 20 to 30 bushels to the acre. Oats, rye, potatoes, etc. are also turning out well and when one considers that these crops are grown on lands that cost the owners \$15.00 to \$25.00 per acre, one wonders why renters will continue to pay the high rent that the high priced land of the east demands, when by coming here they could easily pay for farms of their own in a very few years. Add to the crops that a farmer can raise the returns that he can make from live stock, and this country surely offers great opportunities. There is considerable land there owned by nonresidents that is unimproved and under Colorado law a farmer can graze his stock on any open lands. This makes it so that a man owning 160 acres can cultivate it all and run all the stock that he can find money to purchase. The winters are mild and cattle and horses run on the pastures throughout the year and except during stormy weather in winter farmers feed their stock very little.

I have traveled over thirty-five different states and have found no place where the opportunities seemed equal to those offered here. I have been here two years and the longer I stay the more I am convinced that especially for the man of limited means, there are chances here which will appeal to any one who will investigate them. I should be glad to hear from any of my old friends in Pennsylvania and should be more than pleased if any of them could make me a visit.

Willard R. Plessinger.

## The Sunday Press.

Next Sunday's Philadelphia Press, August 30th, is unusually good reading, of Love, Business, Art, Humor: "Love in a Mist" by Ralph Henry Barbour; "Our Good Roads," by Wm. C. Redfield, Sec. of Commerce; "The Doctor and the Voice," and many interesting and amusing articles.

Rev. J. V. Royer has been in attendance at Crystal Springs Camp Meeting since last week, and will return to-day.

## Trip to the West.

Thinking some of your readers might be interested, will give a limited outline of our visit to the west.

We left home May 28th, visited our niece, Mrs. Jennie Byers, of Rock Hill, Huntingdon county, until the 30th, when we went to another niece, Mrs. Howard Wolfe, at Duncansville, Blair county, with whom we staid one month. While there we helped to harvest one thousand quarts of strawberries, and visited Mrs. Dorsey Myers, of Hollidaysburg, and Mrs. Frank Holland, of Newry, both daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wolfe.

On June 24th, we left for Tennessee, Ill., where my brother John Rinehart resides, with whom we staid three weeks, in the meantime visited his two sons and two daughters of the same place, also went thirty miles in an automobile across the Mississippi river to Keokuk, Iowa, and spent some time investigating the largest electric plant in the world (when completed), on the dam in the Mississippi river, between Keokuk, Iowa, and Hamilton, Illinois, of which the powerhouse alone is 1,718 feet long, 132 feet 10 inches wide, and 177 feet 10 inches high.

We also visited the new oil field situated in the western part of Illinois, where we saw thousands of gallons of crude oil, and where they are boring and finding new wells every day. July 14th, we left my brother's and went east to Harvey Rinehart's nephew, formerly of Huntingdon county, Pa., who now resides at Wataga, Illinois, and owns a large hardware store and fine residence and is doing a large business. While there we went out 7 miles to Galesburg and took in some of the sights of that fine city.

We left Wataga, July 17th, going east to Buda, Illinois, where we visited two aunts and an uncle of my wife. From thence to Chicago, where Lem McClain, my wife's brother, met us and took us forty-two miles north to Zion City, where we found a beautiful, clean, quiet city, whose area covers two thousand acres. We attended meeting in the large Tabernacle where there was a choir of over six hundred singers, and a congregation in proportion. While there we took in a little of Wakeegan, a city located 7 miles west of Zion city.

We left Lem McClain's July 28th, went to Chicago where we took a limited observation of two of the city's largest stores—Marshall Fields, and Montgomery Ward. From Chicago we went out 14 miles to Lagrange, a beautiful suburban town, there we visited Philip McClain's widow and three sons, two of whom are married and reside in Lagrange. While there we spent some time at Lincoln park, the noted place of the World's Fair. We went through the Zoo and saw many things of interest. Enroute from Lincoln Park to Chicago we went on Lake Michigan, on a steamboat an altogether new way of travel for us. On the 4th of August, we came east to Conemaugh, Pa., to our nephew, C. L. McClain's, August 8th, we came to Portage to B. F. Rinehart's, another nephew, who is editor of the Portage Gazette; thence to Howard Wolfe's, Duncansville, Pa., and arrived at our home in Fulton county, on the 18th of August.

Our entire visit was enjoyed to the utmost. We found the people every where we stopped, and on the way, kind, sociable and interesting.

DANIEL RINEHART.

Daniel W. Ott, wife, and little daughter Drucilla, of Edenville, spent Sunday with Mr. Ott's father, Wm. E. Ott. They were accompanied home by Mr. Ott's sister Clara who expects to spend two weeks with friends in Franklin county.

## THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

**Little Talks on Health and Hygiene by Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., LL. D., Commissioner Health.**

Do you belong to the army of the Eleventh Hour? Do you pant through the station gates a moment before the train leaves? Keep your engagements and transact your business with the lash of Father Time snapping behind you? If you do, perhaps you pride yourselves on belonging to the Eleventh Hour brigade and talk knowingly of how much better you work "under pressure." Don't be deceived.

You are perfectly aware that the chauffeur who runs his car at break-neck speed, slams on the brake when he wants to stop and who always takes the hills on high gear, "just to show what the engine can do," has little consideration for the continued efficiency of his machine. The finest motor ever built is but a fraction as complicated as the human engine.

So it behooves everyone to bear in mind that the wear and tear of working under strain and continually driving business on high gear, cannot be continued without risk.

Fortunately employers and employees are coming to realize that a certain relaxation increases efficiency. However, there are thousands of business men who drive themselves relentlessly with an indifference which they would never permit an employee to display in handling the least costly equipment. The nerve force that proves so successful as a motive power, when exhausted results in complete breakdown.

A reasonable degree of deliberation and the exercise of forethought may save you much mental and physical strain without the least impairment of efficiency.

## Odd Jobs for Boys.

A suggestion to country boys who like to make useful, odd-looking ornaments on the farm. Get an old buggy wheel and set it in a frame for a gate. Fill out the spaces with short pieces of pickets, leaving the wheel in the middle of the frame. Hinge the gate in the usual manner, and you will have a good gate, and at the same time have something odd to attract the eye.

A peg on which to hang clothing, instead of using nails which tear thin goods, can be quickly made by driving large-headed nails through empty spools. Knobs for cupboard and closet doors, and handles for pot lids can be made in the same manner.

Another useful article that we have told you about before, is a meat board for mother. Cut off a piece of plank twenty-eight or thirty inches in length, smooth it, bore three or four half-inch holes across it about the middle, and fit hickory pins into the holes like rake teeth. Lay the board on a table with one end of the board against the wall. Push the ham against the pins while the bone is being sawed through. It holds like a vise.

Civil Engineer F. M. Taylor, of this place, filed his application with the State Highway Department for the position of Superintendent of road work in Franklin-Fulton district, to take the place made vacant by the recent resignation of M. K. Bergner. Mr. Taylor has been in the employ of the State for a long time, doing road mapping, and is in position to know the needs of his home people better than a stranger appointed for political purposes. Let's have him.

Comrade David Gordon, of Thompson township, spent last Thursday night in town. He was accompanied home on Friday by his wife who had been spending a week visiting in the homes of James and Esther Waltz, Albert Harr, and other friends,